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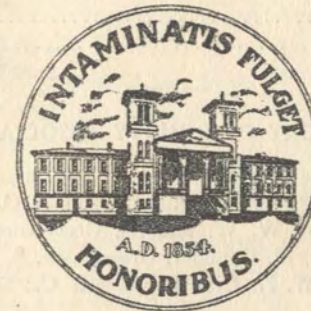
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Vol. III

JULY, 1918

No. 3

Wofford College Bulletin



Alumni Issue

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SPARTANBURG, S. C.

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B. H. Brown, '02.....Spartanburg, S. C.

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(*) To be appointed later.

Wofford College Bulletin

ALUMNI ISSUE

Vol. III

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NOTES AND REMINDERS

Annual Dues

The Secretary-Treasurer of an alumni association occupies pretty nearly the place of the Socratic gad-fly, so pointed, repeated, and pestiferous even, must be his reminders in little matters to the forgetful. It is in faithful discharge of this task that the attention of all former students is called to the fact not alone that the alumni fee of two dollars for 1918 is now overdue but that its payment by many others is essential to the continued publication of THE BULLETIN and to any further efforts toward the more compact and comprehensive reorganization outlined in the new constitution as given in brief at the opening of former issues.

The names of those who have thus far paid for the year are given below arranged by classes. Is your class there represented and is your name included? Of course with the large majority the failure to pay is due to oversight, forgetfulness or postponement. It may be said with emphasis and thankfulness that few former Wofford men are deliberately indifferent to her calls.

As above stated the further publication of THE BULLETIN will be jeopardized. Yet another fact threatens the continuance of this publication. All alumni who read THE BULLETIN have enjoyed the contributed articles and are grateful to those who have given of their time and thought. We cannot expect these members and friends alone to continue this supply. Others, too, must come to their assistance. Letters from far scattered alumni of far removed classes and periods in the college history testify to the enjoyment gained from these articles. There is no need to wait for the time to write the more elaborate article. Any reminiscence or anecdote of college

days, any suggestion, any news about classmates or college friends, would meet eager reception from large numbers of alumni. Just write and the editor will try to do the rest.

The following have thus far paid the dues for 1918:

1860—J. B. Humbert	T. O. Epps
1871—E. L. Archer	T. M. Raysor
R. T. Caston	P. H. Stoll
1872—C. A. Woods	1898—Gabriel Cannon
1875—J. A. Mood	J. C. Rogers
1876—C. C. Twitty	J. W. Gray
1877—J. H. Kirkland	J. R. T. Major
1878—D. O. Herbert	1903—F. C. Rogers
1879—J. L. Glenn	1905—L. A. Duncan
W. R. Walker	W. H. Smith
1880—W. H. Dial	1906—W. C. Moore
H. C. Folk	J. A. Townsend
1882—P. B. Hamer	1907—O. G. Calhoun
1883—M. L. Carlisle	P. E. Dukes
W. A. Law	J. C. Jordan
B. H. Moss	1908—C. E. Bethea
1884—A. E. Moore	J. L. Dukes
A. G. Rembert	1909—F. M. Crum
1886—J. A. Campbell	1910—E. L. Horger
1887—J. M. Rogers	D. L. Betts
1889—B. E. Holcombe	1911—C. E. DuPont
L. R. Rollings	E. K. Epps
1891—J. L. Fleming	W. J. McGarity
1892—E. L. Asbell	1912—R. R. Nickels
J. A. Barber	P. M. Hamer
H. W. Fair	1913—H. R. Sims
A. H. Moss	1914—Baxter DeShields
A. S. Pegues	R. S. Jenkins
1893—B. W. Crouch	L. S. King
H. Z. Nabers	L. R. Rast
1894—W. P. Baskin	W. H. Smith
E. M. Lander	1915—A. S. Herbert
1895—Wm. Coleman	C. E. King
A. H. Dagnall	J. J. McFall
J. B. Humbert	1916—C. A. Carter
S. H. McGhee	W. W. Daniel
W. W. Nickels	T. H. Glenn
J. R. Rogers	E. B. Hamer
R. E. L. Smith	R. T. Fletcher
1897—W. M. Connor	

Provision for Wofford Men in Europe

Some months ago the Wofford Faculty officially joined the American University Union in Europe. The general object of this organization is "to meet the needs of American university and college men and their friends who are in Europe for military or other service in the cause of the Allies." The central headquarters are in Paris—Royal Palace Hotel, 8 rue de Richelieu, with branches in London and all other centers. From a practical viewpoint these headquarters serve as convenient information bureaus, offer excellent hotel arrangement at reduced rates, and supply the conveniences and atmosphere of home life. In a larger and higher sense the association at these college centers will serve to bring together college men from all over the United States and Europe. Always such association has been productive of a higher and broader outlook, of a keener sense of the responsibility of opportunity, of a more vital consecration to service. Much richer and stronger must be these and kindred fruits of the mind and spirit when the men thus brought together have been caught in the grip of a great idea and are dominated by the consciousness of service created with the offer of life.

There are now many Wofford men in Europe—how many the exigencies of military and other conditions prevent accurate statement. That they have been provided with the opportunity and advantages of such an organization brings no little comfort to their friends at home.

The Alumni Banquet

Below are given by classes the names of those who were in attendance at the banquet of 1918. *Primus inter pares* it was—deeply impressive to those present by the sweep and quality of the talks and by high seriousness markedly felt. The Wofford of the past and present met in reminiscence and in the requickening of plans and ideals. As deep answers unto deep these two periods knew each other as the same in thought, feeling and purpose.

The presiding officer, Senator McGhee, of Greenwood—just Sam to us all—won for himself no little applause for the

vigor and suggestiveness of his thought (when he thought), and for the aptness of his illustrations, even when these were of the most hoary.* It was the pleasure of the writer to overhear the jibes and condolences of two former presiding officers—themselves no mean representatives of this guild for which men are rather born than fashioned. It brought back vivid reminders of another banquet wherein the combined wits of Captain Petty and Ralph Carson did the undoable in temporarily disconcerting J. Walter Dixon—perennial and inimitable presiding officer that he was in that generation. And the real glee of the grown up boys when on the following morning "Earthquake" Dixon sought group after group to explain away his temporary postprandial debacle.

This was the Reunion year for the classes ending in 3 and 8. Needless to say it was no lack of college loyalty that caused the relative falling off of attendance on the part of these classes as compared with the past two years. Those who could not come—many of them—were clearly regretful. Many others were silent out of modesty, thinking themselves unmissed. Certainty of self-valuation is never so near a virtue as when felt and expressed in connection with the renewal of college touch and ties. Of this fact attendance on a few of these alumni gatherings would suffice to convince even the most modest and retiring. In this connection it would not be amiss to reaffirm to the students of the older Wofford, the historic Wofford, the high regard, the deep affection in which they are held by Wofford men everywhere. This is no oozy sentimentalism. It is an abiding and inspiring sentiment. There is in it not a little of gratitude for the manner in which they have made concrete through their lives the spirit and teachings of their college. The so-called younger alumni look up to them, are eager for personal touch with them at the alumni gatherings and gain pleasure and inspiration from anything they have to say through THE BULLETIN.

The alumni address was made by Dr. W. B. Duncan from the class of '87. The truest estimate of its rare and inspiring character may be gained by reading it in the October number

of THE BULLETIN. Following this were talks by Dr. G. T. Pugh, '97, President of Columbia College, Rev. C. L. Smith, '04, Dr. Charles Forster Smith, '72, and the representative chosen by the graduating class, Mr. W. H. Wallace.

It would be a just and adequate summary of these talks to say that in spirit and suggestive thought they were in accord with the high note sounded by Dr. Duncan.

At the coming commencement the classes ending in 4 and 9 will hold their reunion. The proper committees will be announced in the October BULLETIN.

In the following list of those present at the banquet there are a few omissions due to the fact that some of our circulated lists failed to reach the Secretary.

1869—D. A. DuPre	1900—H. T. Shockley
1871—J. A. Gamewell	1902—B. H. Brown
1872—Chas. Forster Smith	1903—W. W. Boyd
1876—J. G. Clinkscales	F. C. Rogers
1879—J. L. Glenn	1904—S. F. Cannon
1883—W. G. Blake	E. K. Hardin
B. H. Moss	W. C. Herbert
1884—A. G. Rembert	C. L. Smith
1885—H. B. Carlisle	1905—J. W. Boyd
W. I. Herbert	1909—J. B. Cannon
1887—W. B. Duncan	F. M. Crum
1891—C. P. Hammond	R. B. Hicks
1892—C. B. Waller	A. L. Rogers
1893—C. R. Calhoun	1910—D. L. Betts
Henry Stokes	J. L. Celey
W. C. Kirkland	1911—W. J. McGarity
1894—H. L. Bomar	1913—W. H. Tiller
E. S. Jones	1914—F. G. Harris
1895—T. C. Covington	1915—O. G. Jordan
A. M. DuPre	J. M. Lander
C. C. Kirby	H. T. Thrower
S. H. McGhee	1916—J. S. McClimon
F. H. Shuler	1917—J. E. Barrentine
1897—G. T. Pugh	F. J. Bostick
1898—Gabriel Cannon	T. H. Glenn
	D. A. Snow

1918—R. E. Ackerman
 W. W. Alman
 F. A. Buddin
 H. L. Bullington
 S. J. Bethea, Jr.
 C. R. Boyle
 B. R. Clayton
 J. G. Ferguson
 J. R. Flowers
 L. D. Hamer
 J. I. Holland
 A. J. Jones
 K. Z. King
 F. L. Maxwell
 W. H. Mitchell
 J. H. Nelson

E. T. Pearce
 J. H. Porter
 R. A. Smoak
 J. S. Wallace
 W. H. Wallace

VISITORS:

S. J. Bethea
 W. A. Betts
 S. H. Ferguson
 A. M. Flowers
 J. W. Frazer
 R. G. Rhett
 E. H. Shuler
 H. N. Snyder
 T. M. Wannamaker

In Memoriam

REV. J. E. CARLISLE, '73

WARREN DUPRE, '78

COL. J. THOMAS AUSTIN, '82

E. F. McWHIRTER, '04

FRANK C. MONTGOMERY, Ex. '14

FRANK CELY, Wofford Fitting School

C. D. GRAHAM, Wofford Fitting School

Since the early sixties no Wofford record has contained the names of alumni who gave their lives in war in the service of their country. In the foregoing list there are four such men, young men in the prime of a promising young manhood—E. F. McWhirter, Frank Montgomery who completed the Junior year with his class, and the two young men from the Fitting School, Frank Cely and C. D. Graham who fell at the front. Wofford has now over four hundred such young men respectively in nearly every branch of the service. We cannot but pray for their safe return but our highest wish for them, our sure trust in them is that they do their full duty.

HERE AND THERE WITH WOFFORD MEN

1871—E. L. Archer. See article, page 46.

1872—Some time in June there gathered at the home of Mrs. W. A. Rogers a group of more than usual interest to Wofford men. Three members of the class of 1872 met in the home of a former classmate, Rev. W. A. Rogers, of ever fresh and loving memory. Those there were C. A. (Charlie) David, W. P. (Pinck) Irwin, and Dr. Charles Forster Smith (Doctor Charlie to so many of us). Two younger Wofford men, sons of the home were present—Frank and Allan Rogers, of the classes of '03 and '09 respectively. Only a few days later, by the by, Judge C. A. Woods of the same class, joined Dr. Smith for a tramp up Mt. Mitchell. *Par nobile fratrum.*

The occasion of the foregoing meeting was the presence in his native state and at his old home of Dr. Smith who came to deliver the literary addresses at Wofford and at the University of South Carolina and to give a series of lectures at the Winthrop Summer School.

We Wofford men need no introduction to Dr. Smith. He is an alumnus of whom we are all proud. To those of us who were present at the last commencement it was a combined pleasure and privilege to hear his inspiring address and no less enjoyable familiar talk at the banquet. It is no exaggeration to say that to know Dr. Smith intimately is a liberal education, to come in touch with him never fails to prove an inspiration.

1877—Dr. James H. Kirkland, Chancellor of Vanderbilt University, paid a flying visit to his old Spartanburg home in order to deliver the literary address at the Converse commencement. Wofford men everywhere feel a justifiable pride in the deserved prominence and high achievement of this distinguished alumnus. Elsewhere in this issue appears from the *Southern Christian Advocate* an appreciative comment from Dr. Samuel

Weber on the recent visit of Dr. Kirkland and Dr. Smith.

Rev. J. W. Tarboux, long a leader in the Brazil mission, spent a short while on the campus on his way to Florida.

1878—Warren DuPre whose name is inscribed in our In Memoriam deserves in this column special mention because of his long, intimate and loyal connection with the history and life of Wofford College. There is now being written by his pastor an appreciation of his life which will appear in a later issue of *THE BULLETIN*. Suffice to say here that few men connected with the history of the college have been so widely known, respected, consulted and loved by Wofford men. Taken in all the best relations and activities of his life, he was spontaneous Southern gentleman, high-minded Christian, wise counsellor, the friend and cheerful helper of all who needed him. The following is an extract from his will: "I give to my Alma Mater, Wofford College, of Spartanburg, S. C., the sum of \$500.00 as a token of my affection for and loyalty to the traditions and associations connecting my life with said institution."

1879—Dr. J. M. Lander of Brazil had last year two sons in the Wofford Fitting School. These two boys each took scholarship medals at the past commencement. It reminded an old stager of the days when the two Lander boys, John and Tertius, seemed to have a monopoly of the Wofford medals. The writer cannot refrain the remark that for South Carolina it was a blessed day when Dr. Samuel Lander chose to continue his achieving life work in our State.

1882—Dr. J. L. Weber, son of Dr. S. A. Weber, '59, has been put in charge of the religious work at Camp Jackson. John has won his way to a place among the leading preachers and educators of Southern Methodism.

1888—Rev. J. J. Gentry has been appointed Baptist Camp pastor at Camp Lee, Virginia. Joe will never be forgotten in Spartanburg where by his genial personality, his

energy and fine judgment he won an influential place in the religious and political life of the city and county. After fifteen years in business and political life, he graduated at the Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Ky., and has since held important places in the work of his church.

1889—M. W. Peurifoy is located at the Columbia postoffice where he has charge of the very heavy parcel post department.

1892—J. Frank Fooshe is Extension Secretary in the Y. M. C. A. work, Hopewell, Va.

1893—Thornwell Haynes—diplomat, educator and diplomat again—has been from last accounts tangled up in the debacle in Finland where he was U. S. Consul at Helsingfors.

1894—R. L. Daniel, lately in charge of the school at Tucapau, has been recalled in a specially flattering way to the school at Poplar Springs where he had already taught for several years.

Dr. Preston B. Wells. The following from the Alabama *Christian Advocate*: "Dr. Wells is ever on the alert to render service to the cause and his church (Birmingham), with such great possibilities, is catching the spirit and is becoming more and more a power for the kingdom." Aside from his successful work as pastor and as presiding elder Dr. Wells has found time for scholarly work as an author. Those interested in the history of the transmission of the Bible would enjoy and profit by the reading of his comprehensive and suggestive treatment in "The Story of the English Bible."

1896—N. Gist Gee. At a recent meeting of the East China Educational Association Prof. N. G. Gee of Soochow University was elected President. He has been 17 years in educational work with the Southern Methodist Church in China. During this time he has published a number of science texts adapted to Chinese schools and colleges. Very recently he has published a volume of several hundred pages on "The Birds of the Lower

Yangtse Valley." Professor Gee is making a reputation for himself and the school which he represents as a pioneer worker in the field of science in China.

O. D. Wannamaker, Professor of English in the Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas, writes that he is on the way to join in the work of the Y. M. C. A. in France.

1897—Judge W. M. Connor for some years Judge of the Eighteenth Judicial District, Philippine Islands, was on December 6, 1917, commissioned a Major and Judge Advocate of the Reserve Corps and called into active service and later on February 15 was designated Department Judge Advocate of the Philippine Department, U. S. Army.

Generous credit is due and has been given to Pierre Fike, Ex-'97, postmaster at Spartanburg, for efficient way in which he has handled the postal situation created by the sudden almost tripling of the population of the city by the numbers of Camp Wadsworth and by the incoming of the many friends of the soldiers.

Dr. G. T. Pugh, President of Columbia College, was a welcome visitor at the last commencement. His talk at the banquet was highly enjoyable and suggestive. Philip H. Stoll, sometime solicitor in one of the lower judicial circuits, is now Judge Advocate at the Headquarters of North Eastern Department with the rank of Major.

1904—W. C. Herbert has been elected Headmaster of the Wofford Fitting School. Elsewhere is given a sketch of his life and work.

Rev. C. L. Smith of Santa Maria do Sul, Brazil, spent commencement week with friends in Spartanburg. He is on leave from his work in Brazil where he fills the varied position of teacher, pastor of many churches and presiding elder of a district about the size of South Carolina. Those present at the banquet will not soon forget his talk on that occasion. His fine spirit and

thoughtfulness are suggestively brought out in a recent issue of *The Advocate* in which he writes of the three strongest personal influences in his life—Dr. James H. Carlisle, Rev. W. A. Rogers and Rev. Norman Prince, '02.

Miss Marie Tarboux of this class, returning from Brazil with her father, Rev. J. W. Tarboux, '77, stopped a short while in Spartanburg. The mention of Miss Marie brings to mind that group of girls who in the intellectual work of the class and in the social life of the college made a lasting impression upon those of Wofford's all-too-brief co-educational period. These are Miss Puella Littlejohn, '01, now Mrs. S. E. True of Charlotte, N. C.; Miss May Wannamaker, '01, of St. Matthews; Miss Minnie Wannamaker, ex-'01, of St. Matthews; Miss Ione Littlejohn, '02, now teaching in Spartanburg; Miss Carrie Nabers, '02, now Mrs. Steve Skelton, Hartwell, Ga.; Miss Jessie Jones ex-'03, now Mrs. Niver of Bluffton; Miss Mary C. Ligon, '03, now Mrs. Evans of Anderson; Miss O. L. Chapman, '04, now Mrs. Setzler of Whitney; Miss Marie Tarboux, '04, as above.

- 1905—W. H. Smith. The following from *The Southern Banker*, Atlanta, Ga.: At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Latta, held during the latter part of December, E. B. Berry tendered his resignation as president, and W. H. Smith was elected his successor. Mr. Smith began his banking experience with the Bank of Latta in 1907, as bookkeeper. He accepted a similar position with the American National Bank of Wilmington, N. C., in 1909, and remained with that institution as assistant cashier until 1912, when he became cashier of the Bank of Latta. Mr. Smith was made vice-president of the Bank of Latta a year ago, and now has risen to the presidency. He has always taken an active interest in the affairs of his community, and is interested in several business enterprises as well as farming.

- 1911—Vernon Shell is a captain with the forces in France. W. O. Tatum was elected president of Teachers' Association of Orangeburg County at this spring meeting.
- 1912—P. M. Hamer, son of P. D. Hamer, '82, after making three unsuccessful attempts to enter some branch of the service, entered the University of Pennsylvania where he took his doctorate at the past commencement.
- 1913—Bobo Burnett, oldest son of J. J. Burnett, '84, is a lieutenant with the forces in France. E. T. Spigner has recently won his commission in an officers' training camp.
- 1915—A. S. Herbert has recently been promoted to the position of Ensign U. S. N. and is with the American Battle Fleet in European waters. Wm. Melvin, when last heard of, was in the U. S. consular service in England. G. W. Wannamaker is a lieutenant with the American forces in France. His letters come often and bring pleasure to many friends in Spartanburg.
- 1916—G. C. Adams is in an officers' training camp. Henry Best has obtained his commission through an officers' training camp. Wm. Dargan is in the aviation service somewhere in Texas. C. B. Gosnell is an ensign in the navy. E. B. Hamer is a first lieutenant in the aviation service. J. K. Montgomery is in training for aviation service somewhere in New England.
- 1917—R. L. Collins is in the aviation service in Europe. H. W. Sanders (ex-'17) is in service in this state. A recent brief visit revealed the fact that he had lost none of his high-minded zeal for the service of others. He was led on to tell of how his tent had become a center for the distribution of helpful books. W. K. Suggs is in an officers' training camp.
- 1918—J. C. Dozier (ex-'18) is a lieutenant in one of the camps in the state.

The following boys left the class of '18 before commencement to join the army in various relationships. Their absence from the ranks of their classmates at commencement and delivery of their diplomas to parent or friend added an element of deep solemnity to the usually joyous exercises of a commencement occasion:

G. W. Brunson	E. E. Herlong
W. E. Burnett	W. C. Holroyd
H. B. Carlisle, Jr.	J. T. Hooker
B. R. Clayton	J. C. Lanham
W. E. Easterling	F. L. Maxwell
F. R. Ellerbe	G. D. Sanders
A. C. Finch	B. B. Thomas
W. C. Fridy	E. O. Watson
S. P. Gardner	R. K. White
A. M. Graham	M. A. Wilson
W. G. Haughton	

PAR NOBILE FRATRUM

The visit to their native state, during our Commencement season this summer, of two distinguished South Carolinians (at the same time two honored alumni of Wofford College), has stirred my memory in an unwonted degree as I remember the youth and young manhood of these two gentlemen and call to memory also their parentage and ancestry. Dr. Charles Forster Smith, Greek Professor of the University of Wisconsin, and Chancellor J. H. Kirkland of Vanderbilt are both sons of Methodist preachers. More than this, the clerical pedigree of each one of them extends through generations back, as their maternal grandfathers were respectively itinerant preachers of the old South Carolina Conference. My earliest recollection of a Presiding Elder is of Rev. A. M. Forster of the Lincoln District in 1849. He preached the funeral sermon of the beautiful Miss Eliza Jennings at Shelby, N. C., on one of his quarterly visits to our town. His intelligent daughter some years before this had married Rev. James F. Smith, one of Dr. Olin's graduates of Randolph-Macon College, who re-

turned to South Carolina and took a post-graduate course at the South Carolina College, now the University of South Carolina. It was their son, possibly the oldest son, who graduated at Wofford in 1872 and afterwards did special work at Harvard University and still later took his Ph. D. degree in Germany. His course and career as a teacher of Greek language and as a student and as a writer of English are too well known to make further reference to him allowable.

The main purpose of this article is to recall the semi-centennial of Wofford College in 1904, when Dr. Smith was one of the speakers. Just before his address I referred to his connection with Chancellor Kirkland (also one of the speakers), in pleasant personal banter, and repeated the answer of Sir Humphrey Davey to one who asked him what was his greatest discovery. His well known answer was "Faraday." I said to Dr. Smith that James H. Kirkland was his greatest discovery. He interpolated my joke (and it wasn't a joke), in his already prepared address which soon followed. Kirkland was Smith's brag scholar in Latin. He bragged on him to me while the Chancellor was still an undergraduate. Years afterward I told Kirkland of a paper of his on "Sallust," which had so captivated young Professor Smith, his teacher at Wofford then. "Yes," said the Chancellor, "that was the turning point in my life as a student."

These two, Emeritus Professor Smith and Chancellor J. H. Kirkland, are the ripest and richest fruit that Wofford has sent out to bless the world in classical literature. They came this summer to revisit their native state. The Chancellor made the address at Converse and Dr. Smith was commencement orator both at Wofford and the South Carolina University.

I shall never forget while mind and memory last the sweet and fatherly care of Rev. W. C. Kirkland while I was a student at Wofford College (1856-9), and how he gently took me by the hand in the early, verdant days of my unpromising ministry. When a long time after this, his widow, Mrs. V. L. Kirkland, died at the home of her distinguished son on the campus of Vanderbilt University, who could more appro-

priately (as we shall see), conduct her funeral service than Bishop McTyeire? I quote from the sermon. The preacher referring to the mutual effect of husband and wife growing old together, said: "In a long association of husband and wife, each helps to form the character of the other. And so it is meet that some reference be made to the husband of our departed sister, a minister of unusual excellencies. My earliest recollections are connected with him. He was one of the unwritten heroes who preached the Gospel among the negroes of the ricefields of South Carolina. Along the Edisto and Congaree and Santee he preached to the slaves, and in that epoch-making labor spent many years as completely in Africa as though he were treading the soil of the Dark Continent. His wife in her youth and freshness, uncomplainingly shared his lot. He, with a few others, whom I could count on my fingers, wrote a grand chapter in the history of our Christian civilization in that field of malaria and of self-denying labor. Not that he was not fit to serve more intelligent congregations. Afterward in Charleston and elsewhere among the best people of the State, his was a ministry of great edification. A minister of prominence of another church once said of him: "If I had control of a Theological Seminary, I would put William C. Kirkland in as a professor of Christian Homiletics and Pulpit Eloquence."

It was while W. C. Kirkland was pastor of the McTyeire family that he induced Mr. McTyeire to send his son, Holland, to the Cokesbury Manual Labor School, under the gracious formative influence of which the youth passed a distinct crisis in his wonderful career of consecrated and useful service in our church.

Joseph Galluchet, a Charleston Huguenot, was the grandfather of Chancellor Kirkland. He was for only a short while a member of the South Carolina Conference (1824-5). He died in early life. Bishop Capers preached his funeral sermon. I remember reading a sermon which expressed high appreciation of the deceased and loyal attachment to him. This sermon was republished by Dr. W. D. Kirkland several years

ago. A copy of it ought to be among the archives of our Historical Society. I write this article because I must and ought. Quite a number of my readers will thank me for this service to which they are welcome.

SAMUEL A. WEBER, '59

Charleston, S. C.

PROFESSOR W. C. HERBERT

HEADMASTER WOFFORD FITTING SCHOOL

Professor William Chapman Herbert has been elected Headmaster of the Wofford College Fitting School at Spartanburg. From his ability, training, highly successful experience in every form of school instruction and management, and thorough consecration to the great business of teaching, we should say that the Trustees of Wofford have made a wise selection of a man for this important position. Born and reared in Newberry County Mr. Herbert received his preparation for college from graduates of Wofford, which he entered in 1900, graduating four years later. He left a fine record at his Alma Mater for thorough scholarship and high Christian character.

After graduation he taught for one year at Dillon under Superintendent W. W. Nickels, then for a year was principal of a school in Abbeville county; this was followed by a year's teaching at the Wofford Fitting School under the direction of Professor Mason DuPre; for three years he was Superintendent of the schools at Rowland, N. C., five years at Timmons ville, S. C., one year at Clio, and two years at Bennettsville. It will be thus seen that Professor Herbert will bring to his new duties a practical experience of extraordinary character—an experience which will assure to the patrons of the Fitting School a teacher and disciplinarian to whom they may safely and confidently trust their boys.

Professor Herbert is thirty-six years old, a man of strong, attractive personality, and easily wins the confidence and respect of all with whom he comes in contact. He is a loyal Methodist, a Christian gentleman, and efficiently active in the

work of his church. He is married to a charming, intelligent woman, whose very presence in the Fitting School will of itself be an asset to the worth of Mr. Herbert's service.

All who know the value of the Wofford Fitting School, the extraordinary fine work it has done through the thirty years of its history will be glad to learn that a man of Mr. Herbert's type has been selected to maintain and continue its traditions and influence. In these days when educational conditions are somewhat demoralized, parents would do well to correspond with Professor Herbert with reference to the training of their boys.

MILITARY TRAINING

1. Under the new plan proposed by the United States Government Wofford will be an accepted military institution with the same regulations and privileges possessed by any other Government recognized institution.
2. All students will be required to take the military training, and students over eighteen (18) may enlist in a special military unit which will constitute the Student Army Training Corps group.
3. Students becoming twenty-one (21) years old while in college will be permitted to remain in college till the end of the session, and will be eligible, on recommendation of the Commandant, to appointment to an Officers' Training School.
4. Our understanding now is that the Government will furnish a Commandant, arms, equipment, and uniforms.
5. Under orders from the Government we have sent twenty-eight (28) men to Plattsburg for sixty days' training.

COMMENCEMENT, 1918

(Southern Christian Advocate)

The commencement of Wofford College took us to Spartanburg last Friday afternoon.

The Junior Class debate was held in the auditorium Friday evening.

All the debaters did fine and presented arguments hard to refute, but the negative finally succeeded in carrying the honors of the day. The query was:

"Resolved, That the Oregon system of the initiative and referendum should be adopted in the government system of South Carolina."

Society Diplomas

At the conclusion of the debate diplomas were awarded to the members of the Senior class by the three societies, though all were not present to receive them, the presiding officer stating that nineteen members of the Senior class have joined some branch of the service.

Report of President for 1917-18

The session of 1917-18 has been a peculiar year, not so much for what has happened as for the feeling that anything might happen. Boys from seventeen to twenty-one are particularly susceptible to many things. They catch measles easily, but with equal ease they catch emotional moods of various sorts. During this session they have seen their country slowly and steadily take on the mood of war and stiffen its purpose to put all its resources into it. Their friends and relatives were being called to the service, and all around them was the soldier in uniform. That their own feelings should not have been in a constant state of unrest under the circumstances is inconceivable, and our chief concern during the year has naturally been to hold them steadily to their routine of college duties.

Yet we could not escape a sense of uncertainty that ran through the whole session because of what we knew must be going on in the minds of our students.

Consequently that they have done as well in both their conduct and their work is a matter of congratulation—their conduct being up to standard, while their work was possibly a little below it.

The enrollment for the year has been 274 as against 285 for last year—a decrease of only eleven. This loss was in the three upper classes, for we had an increase of seventeen in the Freshman class—an unusual thing, as no other college for men in the State records an increase in any of its classes.

Thirty-nine have enlisted or have been called to service. Of these twenty-one are from the Senior class. I should add that at present the stars on the Wofford College Service Flag must number approximately 300. Three have already given their lives, Montague Nichols, Frank Montgomery, and C. D. Graham, and one, O. C. Coleman of Greenwood, has been decorated with the cross of honor by the French Government for exceptional bravery.

Military training as a preparation for immediate service has been continued through the year under the direction of officers from Camp Wadsworth. We have, however, been greatly handicapped by not having guns. The Government promised them several months ago.

Next year we should accept the Government's new plan of enlisting college students over eighteen. Under this plan the Government will furnish an officer and equipment with the purpose of creating a military unit at each institution that can muster as many as 100 men, and to prevent a wasteful and unnecessary enlistment from the colleges.

Various student activities have gone forward with a reasonable degree of success with the exception of athletics. In spite of everything we could do the Athletic Association will show an indebtedness of approximately \$1,900.00. The public, and even the soldiers, seemed to have little interest in athletics.

Consequently the attendance has been so small that every game was played at a loss. Still I think the money was well spent. The games and interest they aroused among the students served as a sort of antidote to other kinds of excitement, the war fever, for example.

I have gratefully to record three additions to the resources of the college during the year.

Mr. Warren DuPre, of the class of '78, left in his will \$500 to his Alma Mater. The words accompanying this bequest beautifully expressed what he thought the college had meant to him.

Wofford College never had a better or more serviceable friend than Warren DuPre, and we are all conscious that the college has sustained a genuine loss in his death.

The Rotary Club of Spartanburg has contributed \$500 to our loan funds, which they wish to be known as the "Warren DuPre Loan Fund."

Mrs. Ann Jeter of Columbia, died on May 27th, and left in her will \$5,000 to Wofford College. Mrs. Jeter was not only a good woman, but was a woman of keen intellectuality, and this gift represents both her generosity and her conception of making her money render service after her death.

We must believe that such remembrances as hers and Mr. DuPre's will increase in number and amount during the years.

You will have before you the financial report of the Manager of Carlisle Hall. It is an unusually good one when conditions are considered. What was accomplished was only by closest Hooverizing together with the co-operation of the students. With the least amount of complaint they have put up with what must have been to them "short rations." My impression is, however, that their health has been better than usual.

As you know, in the last days of February, we lost by death the Headmaster of our Wofford Fitting School, Professor F. P. Wyche, much to the sorrow and regret of us all. With his usual willingness to serve the college, Professor A. M. DuPre

consented to act as Headmaster in the emergency. He took hold of affairs under exceedingly trying circumstances and maintained all phases of the school's interests with his well-known efficiency. I sincerely wish he might be prevailed upon to take up again the position he filled so satisfactorily for so many years.

Now, what of our prospects for next year? It is hard to foretell just what to expect. The war situation, volunteering, drafting, disturbed industrial and financial conditions are sure to keep the boys out of college. They are enlisting even from the high schools and their parents are also taking them out to meet the labor shortage. It is certain, therefore, that college material cannot be as plentiful as usual. However, Wofford will get its share, I am sure, and as usual, we shall work as best we can during the summer to get this share.

Since February, I myself have never been so busy in meeting engagements of every kind throughout the State, engagements having to do with religious, educational, and war activities. Of course, I have done this primarily to serve these great causes in this trying time, it being the only way I can fight, but in it all I have kept steadily before me the thought that I was thus also serving the best interests of the college.

The Baccalaureate Sermon

The baccalaureate sermon was preached Sunday morning in the Central Church by Dr. E. K. Hardin.

Dr. Hardin is one of the best known ministers of the Southern Methodist Church.

A graduate of Wofford in the class of 1904, he has held some of the leading charges of the Church. For four years he was pastor of Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church in Washington. He is at present pastor of the First Church at Asheville. He is a preacher of note, an orator of great ability and a scholar of great intellectual attainments. During his four years at Wofford he achieved much success as an orator throughout the state as the winner of the state oratorical contest at Rock Hill.

The Baccalaureate Address

The Baccalaureate address was delivered Sunday evening in Bethel Church by Dr. H. N. Snyder, the President of the college. It was said by many that Dr. Snyder delivered the best address of his life.

The Literary Address

The Literary address was delivered in the college auditorium Monday morning by Dr. Charles Forster Smith, one of the greatest and best beloved graduates of Wofford College. His subject was, "Culture is Reading."

We give extracts from his address:

"I am sure that \$100 judiciously expended will buy cheap but fair editions of the very greatest books of the world, more than can be read in a college course and more than can be digested in a lifetime—and \$100 surely the poorest student could spare in four years.

"I have long observed that those who win conspicuous success in life, especially in literary life, are usually great readers in youth. What could be more natural? The growing boy eats a great deal: if his mind is always hungry, he will read a great deal. I love to recall, and I often remind students of the fact that Thomas Carlyle went to Edinburgh university at 14, with the serious intention of reading all the books in the library, and actually began the task with the first alcove, first shelf. He soon found that he had essayed the impossible, of course; but the very thought of doing such a thing was proof that a new sort of man had come to Edinburgh. A genius had come thither, though the faculty did not find it out till he was through and gone. He did not read all the books in the library, but he read enormously. Without the library this genius would have been ill off at Edinburgh, but with it he formed that reading habit which stood him in such good stead when he became an author.

"Wise is the student who reads the great authors in off hours while in college; he does not lose time from his studies, but gains time for them; he refreshes, stimulates, fertilizes his mind and he returns to his task with a snap and energy of intellect that accomplishes more in less time.

"When I see people devouring the 40-page Sunday editions of the newspapers I am sure to think of the remarks of Matthew Arnold, but even in the face of people poring over the sensations of a colored Sunday paper as big as a book we may easily be too pessimistic. 'The saving remnant' among the people may be larger than we think. Mr. W. T. Stead tried a few years ago in his issues of good literature for the masses a penny edition of selections from Matthew Arnold's poems. Two hundred thousand copies were sold in six months and Mr. Stead received cordial letters from the people who had never before heard of Arnold.

"We are too apt to think that good books are for the elect only and do not appeal to the masses of the people, but some of the experiments that have been conducted tell a different story.

"The most interesting reading that I have done this spring was a pamphlet by Theodore Wesley Koch of the Library of Congress, 'Books in Camp, Trench and Hospital.' What do our boys at the front like to read best? The prime favorite with sick or wounded men is Nat Gould. In a list of forty-three consecutive entries in an order book, there were six Nat Gould books, four Rider Haggard, two Stevensons.

"The great war has induced the writing of innumerable books, many of them good reading, some of them literature that will last. Some of the little cards distributed in the training camps will get into the histories after a while.

"Of course you all know Rupert Brook's great War Sonnets. I cannot refrain from repeating one of these, even though you may all know it by heart. Substitute for England there America, or France or Italy and you understand what our boys are fighting for and why they are ready to die for their country.

The Soldier

If I should die, think only this of me;
That there's some corner of a foreign field
That is forever England. There shall be
In that rich earth a richer dirt concealed;
A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,
Gave once her flowers to love, her ways to roam,
A body of England's, breathing English air,
Washed by the rivers, blest by the suns of home.
And think this heart, all evil shed away.
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less
Gives somewhere back the thoughts by England given;
Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as her day;
And laughter learnt of friends; and gentleness
In hearts of peace under an English Heaven."

Graduating Exercises

Following the conclusion of Dr. Smith's address, the following speakers of the Senior class were introduced:

F. A. Buddin—"The Red of the Dawn.

E. H. Hart—"The Value of a Concrete Ideal."

C. B. Johnson—"Shall the Government Own and Control the Railways After the War?"

A. J. Jones—"Woman and the Challenge of Today."

W. H. Wallace—"The Collapse of Socialism."

Dr. Snyder conferred the degrees. There were fifty-eight who graduated. But of these nineteen were not present. They have been called and have answered. Some have crossed the deep and some are on their way. Two received their degree standing in the full uniform. The most of the others will soon be leaving. It made a very profound impression to see a father or a brother take the diploma for the absent soldier. Rev. A. N. Brunson and Dr. E. O. Watson were among those who did so.

The war has already called many Wofford students and graduates and will call many more. All Wofford friends should do all possible to help fill up the ranks with new students for the next session.

W. C. KIRKLAND

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS

It has been my good fortune to know the four Presidents of Wofford College, Bishop Wightman, Dr. Shipp, Dr. Carlisle and Dr. Snyder, each a strong leader in his own way. I have either met or have associated with every man who has taught at Wofford College and with few exceptions I have been thrown with every student who has attended the college. It is no wonder that Wofford has the strong hold on many homes in South Carolina and that the third generation are proud to claim her as their Alma Mater.

My father was one of the original Board of Trustees and its chairman at the time of his death. Well do I remember the visit Dr. Shipp made to our home and how he and my father planned to save the college at the close of the Civil War. To the Faculty and Trustees of that day Wofford College owes its very existence, and but for the courage and sacrifice of the then Faculty many men who were prepared to lead in building up what had been torn down by four years of war would have been compelled to go back to civil life very poorly equipped in the way of education.

As all know Wofford College during the Civil War was a mere preparatory school conducted by college professors and for some time after 1865 preparatory work was done by members of the Faculty in connection with their college classes. The name then given to members of this class of students was Sub-Freshmen. The subjects studied were mathematics, Latin and Greek. English was left to take care of itself through the classics. This is one way of learning English and I know of no better method, when Latin and Greek are taught as they should be. After fifty years I am still of the opinion that the last year before entering college can be spent in no more profitable foundation work than on Latin, Greek and Algebra, five hours each a week.

Wofford College from the beginning has had preparatory work under the immediate supervision of the Trustees and Faculty.

Dr. Herman Baer and Mr. Robert Boyd were assistants of this kind, before the Faculty were forced for a few years to reach down to the Sub-Freshman class. After this short period a preparatory department was organized and conducted successfully in the lower rooms of the college building by D. A. DuPre and Jno. W. Shipp.

In 1875 Jno. W. Shipp resigned and D. A. DuPre got a leave of absence to spend a year or more of special study in Europe, the preparatory department was reorganized into two classes, Introductory and Sub-Introductory, and I was placed in charge of these classes. I never enjoyed any work more than I did this, for working along with the boys in those days five hours a day and five days in the week the association of teacher and pupil was most intimate and a strong friendship was made which has lasted all these four decades, and grown as the years have gone by. We may forget the construction of the "ut clause," the Greek alphabet and the algebraic equations but the light of that intellectual and spiritual life will ever "gild the dim hereafter."

Gradually my grasp on these introductory classes was lessened by being given work in the college classes until through Dr. A. Coke Smith's agency the buildings once used for the Spartanburg Female College were purchased and the preparatory work entirely separated from the Wofford campus and at the head of the new enterprise A. G. Rembert was placed. The wisdom of this change was proven by the successful years of one of the largest and best preparatory schools in the South. When the big Spartan mills were built on the adjoining property it became imperative to sell this property to the mill company and the school was transferred to buildings on the western end of the campus where for years under the leadership of A. M. DuPre it flourished and continued to give to the Freshman class of Wofford a large and well prepared class.

Four of the present Faculty of Wofford College served the college for years in preparatory work, Prof. D. A. DuPre, Dr. A. G. Rembert, Prof. A. M. DuPre and myself. I am

sure that all of us look back to those years as among the most pleasant and profitable of all our teaching.

J. A. GAMEWELL, '71

PROFESSOR A. H. LESTER

BY DR. CHARLES FORSTER SMITH, '72
University of Wisconsin

Professor Lester was the youngest member of the old Faculty of Wofford and the last to enter it, I think about 1867. He was of medium height, about five feet seven, slender; dressed usually in a neat dark sack coat, trousers to match, and soft hat; his face was clean-shaven, hair light and worn longish; his near-sighted blue eyes that reminded one of "tender-eyed Leah," wholly dependent on his gold-rimmed glasses. His gait was leisurely, his step not the vigorous steady one of an active, strong man, and he seemed somewhat given to dreaming as he walked. I seem to see him now, as often in the old days, coming across the campus, from his home on Church street, middle of the block nearly opposite the Methodist church, by way of Calhoun street, then diagonally toward his recitation room in the east wing of the college. He was apt to be in intimate conversation with some favorite student—there were many such—sometimes with his right arm over the young man's shoulder, while his crook-handled black cane hung on his left arm.

He was something of a dreamer, of poetic temperament, and with the gift of verse, which he rarely indulged in and made no fuss about. I think it was only once that he ever repeated to me verses of his own. They were certainly clever and tripped in light numbers. He was a great reader, had a well stocked library, and liked to talk of what he read. "Fifty cents an idea is cheap," he used to say; "if you get three new ideas in a book, you are doing mighty well." His own ideas, or those borrowed from books, he never made capital of, that is, did not publish anything; and people worth talking to, es-

pecially students, were always welcome to his thoughts—thoughts delightfully expressed with enthusiasm and pleasant humor. In other words, he was a delightful talker and I imagine never bored anyone. He was a gentle soul, too, full of the milk of human kindness, never saying or thinking evil of anybody; unless it be the time when asked, "What class is J. in now, Professor?" he jocularly said, "Well, chronologically he is a Sophomore."

He taught ancient and modern history—Taylor's Manual, (that was before the day when people specialized in American history); also Hebrew four times a week, to Seniors who elected it instead of French, and Wayland's Political Economy. I remember it was he and not Doctor Shipp that had Wayland. He was on half work and half pay, and I think gave his services to the college at the start; for he was somewhat better off than the other professors in worldly goods, being part owner of the Lester mill, somewhere in Greenville County.

He was not a great teacher, if the estimate is made according to methodical work, strictness of standard upheld and discipline enforced; but his mind was richly stored, if not in an orderly way, from his wide reading, and one was constantly getting from him, unconsciously the best sort of things. And you could always talk with him freely and at any length—conversation through which a student gets the very best out of his teacher, learning without being aware that he is learning. Doubtless most students who learned much from him—for many learned little not being forced to work—realized only in later years what a fountain of inspiration and wisdom he had been to them. I am sure it was so in my case. I got close to him, I am grateful to say, from the start; for it was at his house that my father stayed when he took me up to Wofford at commencement, in July, 1868, "to spy out the land." I was a boy of sixteen then, and he never called me anything but "Charlie"—except in class—as long as he lived.

I have long known that by his affectionate regard and stimulating talk he influenced me in the matter of literature per-

haps more than any of the rest; and how I wish now I had told him so! One little incident is clearer in my memory than any other and will illustrate my point. It was the summer after I graduated, or maybe in the fall after I began to read law in the office of Bobo & Carlisle. As I was going homeward he called to me over the fence, "Come in here, Charlie, I have got something to read to you." It was Macaulay's "Trial of Warren Hastings," and impressed me as no prose ever had; for I have to confess I had then never read a line of Macaulay's Essays. I went straight home with Macaulay's melodious sentences and that glorious rhythm sounding in my ears and delighting my soul, hunted up at once a forbidding-looking volume which I remembered to have seen among my father's books, so unattractive in its dingy leather binding and fine print that I had never sampled it. That was one Friday evening. I read the whole Warren Hastings Essay, scarcely stopping, then followed it with "Chatham" and "Clive," and perhaps others—for I read as steadily as I had ever read in my life—pretty much all Saturday, Saturday evening, and Sunday, until I had become over-excited and over-fatigued. It had come to the point where I could not sleep. Ever since then I have been a partisan of Macaulay's, who first, I think, under the inspiration of Professor Lester, gave me a revealing look into the realms of literature, though I had been a reader of books all my boyhood.

I can't help mentioning here one little incident connected with Macaulay—though it has nothing to do with Professor Lester, belonging to a much later period. It was at the meeting of the National Educational Association at Saratoga in July, 1882. Professor Churchill of Andover, said then to be the finest reader in the country, was entertaining the teachers with selected readings. "Next," said he, "I am going to read to you the finest piece of descriptive writing in the English language." I wondered, "Can there be anything finer than Macaulay's 'Trial of Warren Hastings?'" Sure enough it was that. It was great reading; but I have forgotten every piece except the "Warren Hastings."

Professor Lester was especially fond of Doctor Carlisle and the students often remarked the intimacy between the two, who always walked down to the postoffice together after college in the afternoon. It had its ludicrous aspect, too, the small man of five feet seven by the side of six feet four; and the physical situation was not very much changed when in 1875 I was promoted to Professor Lester's place in this comradeship—at least for the down-town walk—in some respects the most important promotion doubtless of my whole life. If I take unusual strides now for one of my size, it is because of trying to keep step with Doctor Carlisle. Doubtless, this comradeship began in Professor Lester's place because his residence was half way down town, and was transferred to me for a like reason. Anyway, we were both great gainers. He lost this comradeship, which I am sure he valued at least as highly as I ever did, when a little later in the 70's, the college being in especially hard straits and someone having to be dispensed with to save a little money, he withdrew and re-entered the regular ministry. He had good appointments, at least at first, for example, Union Station. But he was not a popular preacher, and the finances of a pastorate and the manifold organizations of a present day up-to-date city church were not his strong points. But wouldn't I have liked to have a pastor like him, who knew so much and could be got so close to!

His house always seemed a delightful home to me. It was a second marriage on both sides. He and Mrs. Lester had been early sweethearts, but something had kept them apart and each had married someone else; then towards middle life, when death had removed first partners on both sides, the old sweethearts had found each other again. It seemed to me a happy love-marriage, and her two children and his one formed a happy family. She had more sense for business than he, and he depended on her in this respect, as well as in many others. "She was eyes and hands and feet to me!" he wrote me pathetically after her death. After that he was like a boat with its rudder gone, and drifted along the shores of life until death came.

His memory is sweet to me; for he was, as I see it now, an idyllic figure, one of the best gifts of Providence to me in that early impressible period. And the best thing he did for me was that he loved me and believed in me, as Mrs. Lester did also; I knew this and throve under it, spiritually as well as intellectually. How I wish I had opened my heart in this way, at least on that last call he made me when I was on a visit home from Vanderbilt, some time in the 80's! For he was evidently being laid on the shelf, though he said nothing about it. I always knew he had been one of my helpers, but it was not until I had grown older, much older, that I realized how greatly Providence had blessed me in bringing me at Wofford under the influence of this gentle, lovable spirit.

WOFFORD'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE EPISCOPACY

BY DR. WATSON B. DUNCAN

In speaking of Rev. Benjamin Wofford, *The Spartan* of December 5, 1850, contained the following words:

"This venerable minister and worthy gentleman departed this life on Monday morning last, at half past six o'clock. It was his lot to pass through a protracted and painful affliction; but a strong and abiding faith in Christ, the consciousness of good intentions, and a strong desire he ever entertained to be useful to his fellowman in discharging the duties of a Christian, strengthened him for the approaching conflict, and enabled him in the last struggle of life to resign his spirit with meekness and composure into the hands of Him who gave it. Mr. Wofford expressed to the last an entire resignation to the will of God, and only regretted that his life had not been a closer walk, and a deeper love for the sacred obligations of our holy religion. He entertained no fears of his acceptance with his Maker through the atonement of the Redeemer, and frequently rejoiced with his Christian friends who visited him during his sickness. He has been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church for nearly half a century. He possessed a

strong and active mind, imbued with plain republican principles and a prudent firmness and ardor for the rights and honor of his native state. His hospitality is known and remembered by thousands. His last will and testament will prove a sufficient memorial of his affection and devotion to the church of which he was a member. By industry, economy, and much care through life, Mr. Wofford accumulated a very large fortune, the greater part of which he has devised for the establishment of a college in Spartanburg, to be under the direction of the South Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. When the facts are all known, as we are informed, it will be found that this venerable gentleman has made one of the most magnificent bequests ever made in South Carolina. The garnered fruits of a long and busy life he has thus nobly devoted to religion and science, that the present generation and those which follow may reap the substantial and lasting advantages of his large bounty.

His remains were conveyed to the burial-place of his former residence, near Chapel, and now rest in peace by the side of Mrs. Ann Wofford, the partner of his youth and the sharer of his afflictions."

Mr. Wofford named Rev. W. M. Wightman, H. Bass, W. A. Gamewell, J. H. Wheeler, W. Barringer, H. A. C. Walker, John Porter, David Derrick, Major Harvey Wofford, H. H. Thompson, Joseph W. Tucker, Clough Beard, and Dr. Benjamin Wofford as trustees and in the charter these gentlemen were designated "The Trustees of Wofford College."

The Trustees held their first meeting to organize under the charter at Newberry Court House November 24, 1853, and the following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved, That the Faculty of the college consist of a President who shall be professor of moral and mental science, a professor of English Literature, a professor of Latin and Greek Languages, a professor of Mathematics, and a professor of Natural Science.

Resolved further, That the services of the President, and the professor of Ancient Languages, and the professor of

Mathematics only be put in operation during the first scholastic term."

At this meeting of the Board of Trustees the following were elected the Faculty of the college: Rev. W. M. Wightman, D. D., President and Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy; Rev. Albert M. Shipp, A. M., Professor of English Literature; David Duncan, A. M., Professor of Ancient Languages; James H. Carlisle, A. M., Professor of Mathematics; and Warren DuPre, A. M., Professor of Natural Science.

While Dr. Wightman was not an alumnus of Wofford College, his connection with the institution was such that Wofford is entitled to claim him as one of her contributions to the Episcopacy.

BISHOP WILLIAM MAY WIGHTMAN

Bishop Wightman was born in Charleston, South Carolina, on January 29, 1808. His father was a native of that city; his mother was from Plymouth, England. The parents were both Methodists and possessed of strong religious convictions. When a child, the mother had often been dandled on John Wesley's knee, and was led in class meeting the last time she attended that service before leaving her native land by Dr. Adam Clarke.

The family attended services in Charleston at Trinity Church, and the daily reading of the Scriptures was a vital part of the family life and discipline. At an early age, William May Wightman, the subject of our sketch, was sent to school. At the age of seventeen he entered the Sophomore class of the College of Charleston and graduated from that institution in October, 1827.

In the early part of 1825, young Wightman was converted at a campmeeting in the neighborhood of Charleston, and by the time he had completed his college career he felt very deeply the call to the Christian ministry. In this conviction his pastor, Dr. William Capers, and his Presiding Elder, Dr. James Osgood Andrew, both heartily concurred. He was licensed to preach in the summer of 1827, during his Senior year at col-

lege. On the very day he was twenty years old he left his home for Camden, South Carolina, where he joined the South Carolina Conference which was then in session in that town.

In 1834, upon the suggestion of Dr. Stephen Olin, who had been appointed President of Randolph-Macon College in Virginia, Dr. Wightman was appointed agent for that institution for the purpose of raising \$20,000 which South Carolina had pledged toward the endowment fund of the college. After serving for five years in this capacity he was elected Professor of English Literature in that college. In 1838 he resigned this position, resuming regular work in the South Carolina Conference and was appointed Presiding Elder of the Cokesbury District. He was a delegate to the General Conference in 1940 and was elected by that body as editor of the *Southern Christian Advocate*. This position he held for a period of four years, when he was elected President of Wofford College at its opening in 1854.

In 1859 Dr. Wightman was called to the Chancellorship of the Southern University, Greensboro, Alabama, which position he filled most acceptably until his elevation to the Episcopacy in 1866. As Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, he traveled extensively and was noted for his careful and wise administration of the affairs of the church committed to him. Bishop Wightman wrote extensively for the religious press and was the author of "The Life of Bishop Capers" as well as various sermons and addresses. He continued to make his Episcopal home in Charleston until the time of his death.

Bishop Wightman was an admirable character and was greatly loved, not only in South Carolina, but throughout the bounds of the church, especially where he was well known. The following letter just received from the venerable Dr. S. A. Weber will be interesting reading at this point:

"I was in college (1856-9) under President Wightman, while he was in his early, magnificent prime. I was then in my later teens. He was my ideal of a great man. I had seen governors, judges, congressmen, learned scholars, and eloquent preach-

ers; but only one Doctor Wightman. I was partial, and had reason to be; knowing him so closely during my four years in college. He was ever so much to me, I wanted him to be still more. A "silver-footed antelope," we called him. He still lives in my memory and, near to octogenarian as I am, I am a boy again in the undying experience of boyhood love.

I remember the Doctor in his home—the three-story house now occupied by the Clinchfield Railroad; in his study with all four walls covered and crowded with books; in his recitation room in the left wing (second story) of the college building, where he taught our class Horace in the Freshman year and Mental and Moral Science and Political Economy in the Senior. And that is not all; he gave us a Greek Testament lesson once a week during one of our college years and gave us a taste of French towards the close of our college career.

I remember him as a preacher. He preached frequently in the old Methodist church and regularly once a fortnight on Sunday afternoons in the college chapel. He was a real Kaiser in his self-consciousness of kingship as he stepped lightly and with no uncertain tread on the college campus and in the streets of ancient Spartanburg. And, then, more than all the rest, he was a good man, a deeply spiritual Christian. You saw it whenever you saw him. Though I have far outlived and outlasted my generation I have known few such men and never his superior. In later years and at the time of his death, I knew him here in Charleston, his native city. It was here that he did some of his best work as editor of the *Southern Christian Advocate* (1840-54). He did some of his greatest preaching here, and some of his poorest. He was unequal in the pulpit, as every really great preacher is."

BISHOP WILLIAM WALLACE DUNCAN, D.D.

Bishop William Wallace Duncan, D. D., was born in Virginia, December 20, 1839. He was the third son of David Duncan, who was a native of Ireland, a graduate of the University of Scotland, and who came to this country in early life, serving many years as a member of the Faculty of Randolph-Macon

College and later as a member of the Faculty of Wofford College where he had a most successful career.

Bishop Duncan's educational career began at Randolph-Macon and was completed at Wofford College, where he graduated in 1858. He was soundly converted, joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, was called to preach, received license, and entered the Virginia Conference in 1859.

His first appointment was Elizabeth City, North Carolina, afterward being stationed at Leesburg, Danville, Norfolk, Petersburg, and was Chaplain in the Confederate army. In all these posts he was faithful and successful, preaching with increasing power and doing fine and systematic pastoral work. Naturally he led many to Christ.

In 1875 he was elected Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in Wofford College and also financial agent of that institution. For eleven years he was untiring in the labors required by these positions, succeeding in a remarkable degree, both in the chair and in the agency of the college.

He traveled all over South Carolina, preaching and speaking in places large and small, in city and country, in such masterly fashion that the influence of his work abides until today. While thus serving, Emory College, A. G. Haygood, President, and Central College, E. R. Hendrix, President, honored themselves by conferring the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity upon him.

Doctor Duncan was elected to the General Conference of 1878, 1882, and 1886, being chairman of the delegation from his Conference that year. In 1881 he was a representative of our church at the Ecumenical Conference of Methodism held in London, England, serving in this capacity with distinguished ability.

In 1886 he was elected one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, being the first of the four then chosen. From that day until the end of his earthly career he was abundant in labors throughout the bounds of the whole church, visiting the Home Conferences and those in Mexico. He was easily the peer of his colleagues in the Episcopacy and

his extensive services and wise counsels were of immeasurable value, not only to his own church, but to the general work of the Kingdom as well.

As a preacher, Bishop Duncan was practical and powerful; as a presiding officer, he was prompt and accurate; in Cabinet work, he was patient and painstaking, always considerate of the preachers, their families, and the people.

As a Christian, he made no loud professions, but was ever ready to give a reason for the hope that was in him. Those who knew him intimately were conscious of a deep and abiding consciousness of personal experience. He possessed an earnest faith, he was a man of constant prayer, a devoted Bible student, a lover of his fellowmen—in fact he was a sincere Christian.

The Bishop had a perfect contempt for all religious shams and for the mere perfunctory discharge of duty. In the sessions of the Annual and District Conferences over which he presided he was ever on the alert to detect superficial service and to rebuke it. His withering sarcasm was sometimes misunderstood, but it was only the outburst of indignation at negligence or indifference. Sometimes the Bishop's careful examination into the work of the preachers was made the occasion of an interesting episode which was not without an element of humor. Soon after he was elected Bishop he was presiding at a certain District Conference and was inquiring very particularly into the work of one of the preachers. Upon that occasion the following colloquy occurred:

Bishop: "Brother B., have you preached on the subject of Christian Education this year as the discipline directs?"

Brother B.: "No; Bishop, not yet. However, I have a sermon on that subject in my desk and will preach it later."

Bishop: "Brother B., where is it you say you have that sermon?"

Brother B.: "At home in my desk, Bishop."

Bishop: "Well, Brother B., that is a strange place for a Methodist preacher to keep his sermons. I keep mine in my head."

Brother B.: "Yes, Bishop; you might keep one of your sermons in that head, but if you were to put one of mine in there it would burst it wide open."

It is needless to describe the scene that followed. While the brethren laughed the good Bishop twirled his pencil and whistled.

In 1861 Bishop Duncan was happily married to Miss Medora Rice, of Union, S. C. Of this marriage three children were born—Col. Thomas C. Duncan, of Union, S. C.; Mrs. Carrie DuPre and Mrs. Alice Rembert, both of Spartanburg, S. C.

After his elevation to the Episcopacy Bishop Duncan was kept too much on the go in the great business of the church to enjoy much of the pleasures of his delightful home, but he was a devoted husband and father and his family loved and honored him.

BISHOP ALEXANDER COKE SMITH, D.D.

Bishop Alexander Coke Smith, son of Rev. William H. Smith and Mrs. Mary I. Smith, was born in Sumter County, South Carolina, September 16, 1849. No boy was ever more greatly blessed along the line of home influences than he. With such parents as those with which he was blessed it would have been difficult for him to have been other than a good boy. He had access to the common schools of the community in his early years. With a good preparatory work thus done he entered Wofford College in October, 1868, from which institution he graduated in June, 1872. His college record was one of great success and popularity. "Coke Smith" was always a favorite in college and the friendships then formed deepened with succeeding years.

In December of the same year in which he graduated he was admitted into the South Carolina Conference and was appointed to the pastorate of the Cheraw Church. The next year he was sent to Washington Street Church, Columbia, where he remained three years. In December, 1876, he was sent to Buncombe Street, Greenville, remaining there four

years. During the years 1881, 1882, and 1883 he was pastor of Trinity Church in the city of Charleston. At the Conference of 1883 he was appointed Presiding Elder of the Columbia District. In June, 1886, he was elected to the Chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy in Wofford College and filled this position with great acceptability for four years. At the General Conference of 1890, held in St. Louis, he was elected one of the Missionary Secretaries of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, but this position was resigned by him in July to accept the chair of Practical Theology in Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. After two years here he resigned in order to return to the pastorate, the work for which he was pre-eminently qualified. At that time, 1892, Rev. W. E. Evans having left the Methodist Church, his pulpit at Granby Street, Norfolk, Virginia, became vacant, and Dr. Smith was asked to fill the vacancy until the approaching Conference. When the Conference met in Norfolk in the Fall of that year, the official body of that church requested the President, Bishop Hendrix, to transfer Dr. Smith to that Conference and station him in Norfolk, which the Bishop did. Under his pastorate, Epworth Church, one of the finest church edifices in the South, was built. After a most successful pastorate here, Dr. Smith was sent to Court Street Church in the city of Lynchburg, where he did most excellent work previous to his election to the office of Bishop.

While a member of the South Carolina Conference Dr. Smith was frequently elected as a delegate to the General Conference. He was also elected by the Virginia Conference in 1894 and in 1898 and at the latter Conference was chairman of the Epworth League Committee. It was while a member of the Virginia Conference that Dr. Smith was elected Bishop.

As a preacher Bishop Smith took rank with the very foremost of the land. His sermons bore evidence of thorough preparation and carried with them the tokens of wide scholarship. Doubtless, the most salient characteristic of his pulpit work was the magnetic influence over his audience. It amounted almost to hypnotism. At times his eloquence was simply overwhelming, but it was never studied oratory or

mere word-painting. The secret of his power lay in his sympathetic soul. He loved his fellowmen and shared their sorrows and struggles with a depth that was rarely found.

In the social circle Bishop Smith had few equals and no superiors. He was unaffected in manner and possessed a rare gift of entertainment that made him the center of attraction wherever he went.

On December 22, 1875, Dr. Smith was married to Miss Kate Kinard, of Newberry, South Carolina, and their union was blessed with a number of attractive children.

Bishop Smith greatly enjoyed an anecdote, not only on the other man, but upon himself as well. At the close of his pastorate at Buncombe Street Church in Greenville, South Carolina, he was going the round to tell the good friends good-bye, being succeeded by Dr. John O. Willson. Dr. Smith said to a dear sister who was bewailing his departure from Greenville, "Well, my dear sister, it is true we must part and it gives us great pain; but my successor, Dr. Willson, is a good man and you will soon learn to love him." "Yes," the dear old lady replied, "they do say that he is *pious*er than you." The memory of "Coke Smith" is one of the precious inheritances of South Carolina Methodism.

BISHOP JOHN CARLISLE KILGO, D.D., LL.D.

Bishop John Carlisle Kilgo was born in Laurens, South Carolina, July 22, 1861. His father, Rev. James T. Kilgo, a native of North Carolina, was a Methodist minister of vigorous energy, sterling integrity, and great independence of character, while his mother, Katherine Kilgo (nee Mason), was a woman of rare strength of character and deep religious nature.

Young Kilgo was prepared for college by Mr. Charles Lovejoy, Marion, South Carolina, and Mr. W. J. McArthur, Gaffney, South Carolina. In the Fall of 1880 he entered Wofford College, but was forced to quit his college course in his Sophomore year on account of defective eyes. However, in 1890 he began a course in Wofford (of which institution he was then agent), intending to complete the full A. B. course which he

had previously commenced. He had almost finished this work, when in 1892, the college gave him the degree of A. M. At that time he was holding the chair of Economy and Philosophy in the college. His work here, both as Professor and agent, was characterized by that energy and consecration which have given success to all his efforts. As agent for the college he achieved great success and raised large sums of money for the institution.

As to Bishop Kilgo's call to the ministry, it might be said that there was nothing peculiar or striking about the experience. He simply had a clear and unmistakable assurance that duty and success lay in the work of the Christian ministry. The after achievements attest the accuracy of the call. Before leaving South Carolina Dr. Kilgo served with marked success many of the leading appointments of the Conference. From 1886 to 1889 he was pastor at Little Rock, South Carolina, going from that charge to the agency of Wofford College where he remained until the summer of 1894, when he was elected President of Trinity College, North Carolina. It was perhaps in this position that Dr. Kilgo had his most signal success. Under his leadership and administration the college was raised from a weak and struggling condition to a foremost position among the leading institutions of the country.

Even before his elevation to the Episcopacy, Dr. Kilgo held many positions of honor and responsibility. He represented the South Carolina Conference and the North Carolina Conference. He was fraternal messenger from our church to the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at the session held in California. At this time he made perhaps the greatest speech of his life. The Conference was deeply impressed by the address. He was a delegate from our church to the Ecumenical Conference in London in 1901. He was elected Bishop at the General Conference held in Asheville, North Carolina, in 1910.

Bishop Kilgo is an orator of unusual gifts and is in great demand for special occasions. He is a man of strong convictions. From the very beginning of his ministry he has been uncompromising in his denunciation of sin. In his early years

he was pastor at Timmons ville, South Carolina. Upon one occasion he was unusually positive in his declarations against evil of various forms. A little girl in the congregation turned to her mother and said, "Mamma, what makes Mr. Kilgo 'cuss' so in the pulpit?" The mother had to take occasion to explain that the minister was only speaking very positively about some of the evils in the community.

BISHOP EDWIN DUBOSE MOUZON, D.D.

The material for this paper has become so voluminous and the interest in the preparation of the manuscript has become too deep that it is impossible with the present limits to do more than give a bare sketch of Bishop Edwin DuBose Mouzon, one of the purest and best men Wofford College has given to the church and the state.

Bishop Mouzon is a typical South Carolinian. He is the son of Samuel Cogswell Mouzon, and was born in Charleston, S. C., May 19, 1869. His maternal grandfather was the Rev. Archibald Peurifoy; and his great uncle was the Rev. William P. Mouzon, for many years one of the most prominent and useful members of the South Carolina Conference. Good old Huguenot blood flows in his veins, his ancestors being representatives of this staunch race.

After his preparatory education, he entered Wofford College and graduated therefrom in June, 1889. Immediately after his graduation he went to Texas to serve the Bryan Church as a supply for six months.

Returning to his native state in the Fall of that year he was received into the South Carolina Conference and was immediately transferred to the Texas Conference where he served with growing success and popularity churches in Caldwell, Flatonia, Austin, and Galveston. He was then transferred to the Northwest Texas Conference and served as pastor the Abilene Church for two years and First Church, Fort Worth, for four years. From this point he was transferred to Kansas City and was stationed at Central Church where he rendered four years of efficient service. He was then transferred to the West Texas Conference and stationed at Travis Park